

Intruding Astral Voices : April, 2020

(poems)

-by B. Edwards

2020

1.

Not even a moment  
is that how it is to be

not a single moment  
of solitude

not even a crumb of silence  
is that how it is to be

these invisible eyes  
they wish to see everything

like secret police  
of your own thoughts

these voices of the thorn covered gardens

everywhere  
they are always everywhere

those shadows in your room at night  
that is where the voices  
are conducting their surveillance

the sound waves of their voices  
circle in your ears

they are even waiting within  
the landscape of our dreams

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-4/16/2020

2.

It is late  
I will go to bed now

I know  
that the tide of voices  
will rise

it is late for me  
yet perhaps not for them

"we don't need to sleep"  
a voice just chimed in

I will go and meet the tide of voices now  
and drift upon it most indifferently  
it is late for me  
yet for them.....perhaps not

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-4/16/2020

3.

Last night  
it took me at least  
an hour to get to sleep

part of me was almost there  
part of me was being pulled back  
by the presence  
of this familiar voice

a voice that had emerged from recordings  
that I had been making  
a few years ago

a voice  
that sounded then  
exactly as it does now

a voice with a personality  
that I could describe  
with choice words

yet...I will not  
take my thoughts there

last night  
I fell asleep eventually

it could have been worse

many times in the past  
it was much worse

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-4/17/2020

4.

A voice that never  
quiets of its own accord

it falls upon me  
to quiet the voice

by some means  
some kind of telepathy perhaps  
the voice will speak on and on

this voice  
is no hallucination

this voice  
is a being  
of its own mind  
and of its own free will

yet what kind of being  
and from where?

this voice is a predator  
yes.....I believe that it is

a parasite.....maybe  
but perhaps in some ways  
so are we all upon the Earth

or maybe these voices are we....us  
from another time  
perhaps the past

uncertainly  
is like a heavy fog  
with all of this  
with the exception  
that I know  
that these voices that I hear  
are sentient beings  
and if some won't believe it  
that still won't change the truth of it  
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-4/17/2020

5.

The female voice that I hear  
"the main voice"  
often tells me  
"there are many types of spirits"

sometimes she elaborates further

"there are many types of spirits  
some human  
some what you would consider alien"

and of her  
this female voice  
who in my own situation  
has been the main intruder

she seems to very deliberately prefer  
to wear many mask  
to make this into a kind of mind game

she's "Lucifer's Lieutenant"  
"an Extraterrestrial"  
"a human being who passed away in 1983"

can it be all of these?  
I wouldn't think it

these claims of identity  
can change by the hour  
sometimes more.....sometimes less

I suppose one of these claims  
is probably the truth  
but which?  
does it matter?  
does it not matter?

What would Lucifer's Lieutenant  
have to say about it?

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-4/17/2020

6.

It is invisible  
yet not impossible  
whatever phenomenon this is  
or conjoining of phenomenon

these devious clever ones  
the things they tell me  
the stories.....the claims

most clever they are  
flying under the radar

the scientist  
won't touch this one  
with a ten foot pole  
not yet anyway  
though I suspect that someday they will

someday.....some aspect  
of all of this  
will be stumbled upon  
in some big way  
I can only imagine  
the news headlines

maybe some day  
personal writings like this  
may not seem so strange  
personal writings about the voices  
these devious voices  
certainly mysterious  
often horrifying  
yet real.....so very real  
to the one who hears them

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-4/17/2020

7.

How is my hearing different  
from the hearing of most others?

sometimes.....the voices tell me  
that I can hear into their world

where is their world?  
I imagine that it is very close to me  
very close to us

that it is just beyond  
some invisible boundary  
that lies before  
right before us

or perhaps they are simply  
using metaphor.....analogy  
perhaps their world  
is the same as our  
in some way entangled with each other

is there not much hidden  
yet belonging to.....  
a part of.....  
our own world  
beyond our normal perceptions

"normal"  
that subjective condition  
that can in certain circumstance  
be knocked out of alignment  
with the world we perceive  
and to one degree or another  
be opened to other overlapping worlds  
of the unseen.....the seldom perceived  
territories of our own greater reality

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-4/18/2020



8.

Last night  
as I lie in bed  
somewhere.....someplace  
between being half-asleep  
and half awake  
this voice  
this intruder  
this presence  
set off shouts in my head  
like explosions  
set off shouts in my head  
like audio-grenades  
as soon as I was near  
the point of being asleep  
another shout would hit me  
dragging out  
this most natural process  
this process of sleep  
which humans  
and many other life forms  
on this planet require  
almost like an electric  
audio shock  
it seems this crafty voice  
has craftily perfected this  
ability to shout  
create a shout  
like a psychic detonation  
create a shout  
like an audio howitzer  
creat a shout  
like an ethereal rupture  
of dimension  
to make it take longer and longer  
to fall asleep  
and perhaps  
yet only perhaps  
to escape these astral intrusions

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-4/18/2020

The voice is here  
with me tonight  
the female sounding voice  
the voice that two years ago  
told me that her name was "Crystal"  
prior to that  
the voice seemed  
to not think it important  
to tell me a name  
with the exception  
of occasionally  
referring to herself  
as "#1"  
I believe this may have  
been referring  
to one of two things  
the first is that this voice  
has been.....since my whole condition  
of hearing voices began  
the most prominent  
the most present  
the most intrusive  
and at times  
the most tormenting voice  
so in all of those aspects  
this voice was certainly "#1"  
the other may perhaps be  
that back when I was experimenting  
with recording for EVP  
once I began  
to really hear many voices on my recordings  
I began to notice  
that I would most often hear  
what sounded like the voice  
of a young woman first  
before any other voice  
with practically every recording I made  
this young woman's voice  
seemed to always be  
first voice that I would hear  
and at this time  
to me this voice seemed very kind

very benevolent in nature  
as I continued on with recording  
and communicating with  
these voices that I was hearing  
this young woman seemed to me  
as my main contact.....my liaison  
with the other voices that I was speaking with  
however.....into the second month of recording  
the nature of the situation changed  
new and different voices  
began to appear on my recordings  
and these voices did not seem  
quite as benevolent as the others  
these voices began to seem quite the opposite  
more and more on my recordings  
I began to hear heckles  
insults.....profanity and threats  
among this new groups  
of less than friendly voices  
I began to notice  
that there was one voice in particular  
that stood out among this group  
one voice among them  
that seemed the most present  
and the most committed  
to instilling in me  
an unsettling feeling with regards  
to continuing with recording  
and this voice to  
sounded like the voice of a young woman  
and when these heckler voices  
came out of the recordings and attacked me  
this female voice  
was once again the most present of all  
and this is the voice that I heard  
early one morning two years ago  
just before dawn  
just after I had opened my eyes  
this was the same voice  
that I heard say "it is Crystal"  
"it is Crystal that is here with you"

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-4/18/3020

10.

Tonight

there is a most strange combination  
of silence.....sounds....and a mysterious voice  
present in my home

there is silence  
without a doubt  
there is a silence flooding this room  
yet it is not complete  
it seems to me  
to be momentarily punctured  
by the sound of passing cars close by  
and the presence of the voice

not one of these  
seems to overtake the other  
it is a kind of equilibrium  
I suppose one could say

the voice  
is letting its presence be known to me  
as it always does  
this voice  
is not entirely a stranger to me  
far from it  
as in its familiar tone  
the nature of its behavior  
what it speaks  
and seeks to convey to me  
in regards to such things  
this voice is no stranger to me

yet its source  
its origins  
are much more of a mystery

here in this almost silent room  
I am not alone  
there is another here with me  
at least one other  
this other is the voice

this voice is real  
a real presence  
this voice is someone else  
and no hallucination

a spirit?  
a demon?  
an extraterrestrial?

it's exactly as I said  
a mystery

I just heard the voice  
speak my name

this voice  
this spirit  
this demon  
this extraterrestrial  
knows me well

it hears all of my thoughts  
it knows all of my memories  
I can hide nothing from this voice  
I can only be myself  
under the watchful  
invisible eyes of this voice

and it has tried many times  
and in many ways  
to get me to unravel myself

it has tried  
to fill my ears  
with riddles  
stories  
and lies  
and perhaps sometimes the truth  
yet this voice has made it difficult now  
for me to even recognize the truth

yet none of this comes as much  
of a surprise to me anymore  
a kind of routine of high-strangeness

has settled in

and a night like this  
is nothing out of the ordinary for me

and now it is getting late  
and I hope soon to be fast asleep  
where not even this voice can follow  
though it has followed me  
into my dreams on many occasions

yet I'll place much value  
on whatever silence  
whatever separation from this voice  
that I can get

I do value  
even the moments of imperfect silence

as it is such  
as imperfect silence  
that now fills this room

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-4/18/2020

11.

This intruding voice  
doesn't get to me  
as it once did

it was really bad in the beginning  
I was hearing  
many more voices back then

tormenting voices  
tormenting relentlessly  
every waking moment  
from the moment  
that I opened my eyes  
to when I fell asleep  
without let up  
all day and into the night  
it was voices blitzkrieg

and I didn't know what the hell to make  
out of the things  
that I was hearing these voices say

I didn't know what to believe  
and this dark cloud of uncertainty  
hung over everything  
even if I strongly doubted  
something that I would hear these voices say  
it still left me with further anxiety  
until I really began to catch on  
to just how much they were full of lies  
over time I began to see clearer  
that they would say just about anything  
to try and pull the rug out from under me

then slowly.....over time  
the situation began to change

almost by natural instinct  
I began to notice  
that I just wasn't as effected anymore  
by what these voices were saying

I was still hearing them  
yet it was as if I stopped listening

perhaps I brought this about myself  
but I would say  
that they also had a hand in it  
with the amount of lies  
that these voices were spewing out  
it was excessive.....it was extreme

they could never stick  
to the same story  
it was as if  
they simply loved  
to hear themselves  
speaking these elaborate deceptions

I think perhaps inadvertently  
they helped me along  
developing this instinct  
of simply not listening  
regardless of whether I heard them or not

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-4/18/2020



12.

I do not even remember  
what time I fell asleep last night  
or I should say  
in the early hours of the morning

I awoke just before noon  
which is very unusual for me  
I am lucky that today was Sunday  
otherwise my employer  
would have been lighting up my phone

I do not even know  
how many hours of sleep  
were lost to me last night

I do not remember much  
of what transpired

I do remember the voices however  
yes the voices were there

and I remember the physical presence  
the sensations

I remember feeling tapping  
on my right brow

the voices materialized  
and their presence  
was with me last night  
as it is on most nights

do hallucinations  
tap on your head?

do hallucinations  
move the blanket?

hopefully I'll fair better tonight  
and reclaim  
some of those hours of sleep  
that were lost to me

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-4/19/2020

13.

I remember that dark night  
back in 2015  
it was back during "the 2 Weeks of Hell"  
when these entity attachments  
attacked full force

one night  
as I lie in bed  
riddled with insomnia  
my mind feeling riddled  
and shot up by these voices  
feeling like I was slipping away  
near death  
feeling that the end  
was just around the corner

one of these entities  
got right up to my left ear  
and started making this buzzing sound  
and this sound  
kept going on and on  
all hope of getting any sleep  
was shattered  
not that there was much hope  
of that to begin with

this entity just kept with it  
this buzzing  
this buzzing right up to my ear

it was just another  
dirty trick among many  
that I've witnessed these entities use  
to harass and torment

that was the only time  
I ever experienced that strange buzzing sound  
and I'll never forget it  
I don't recall if I ever did manage  
to get any sleep that particular night  
if I did.....I know it wasn't much  
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-4/19/2020

14.

I hear the astral voice  
speaking from down  
the dark hallway

the voice is blunt  
faint and whispery  
all at once  
if this is possible  
which somehow it seems to be

now the voice seems  
to be coming from above me

I have noticed this  
many times in the past

it does not seem anchored  
to the ground or floor

many times in the past  
I have heard this voice  
speaking about gravity itself

if I recall correctly  
I have have heard this voice say  
that it is trapped upon the Earth  
by the planet's gravity

yet I am getting the impression  
here tonight  
that this astral being  
may not be so hindered  
by gravity after all

I have heard this voice  
speak to me many times  
from up high.....above me

sometimes it seems to be speaking  
through the walls

perhaps that whole  
trapped by gravity claim  
was just another story  
you couldn't begin to imagine  
the amount of stories  
that I've heard from this voice

15.

The voice seems faint right now  
as it often does  
yet it still manages  
to fill this room  
also as it often does

the voices is external at the moment  
that is  
I am hearing it from the outside

I can even place its location

right now it sounds  
as if it's originating  
from down the hallway  
within my bedroom

I just heard the voice say  
"I'm in your bedroom"

yet there.....just now  
I am feeling a sensation on my back

"I'm right behind you"

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-4/19/2020

16.

Sometimes  
when I am at home  
sitting in my living room chair  
reading something  
hearing the voice of Crystal  
speaking ceaselessly

I will often think to myself  
"don't you get bored hanging around me so much?"  
"don't you get bored while I'm distracting myself  
hardly noticing your presence at all?"

knowing she can hear this  
it's the same as asking her out loud

she always responds with the same answer

"No.....I'm not bored"  
"I'm doing spiritual things"

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-4/19/2020

17.

Will you listen  
the voices want you to listen  
the voices want you  
to go a little further  
go a little further by listening  
what do you think they are saying  
do you wonder what their message could be  
are they speaking to you  
perhaps they have some of those answers  
that you seek  
they want you to go a little further  
they want you to seek them out  
listen.....listen.....listen  
that is how they reach you  
that is how they connect with you  
these voices  
and whoever it is behind these voices

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-4/20/2020

18.

This goes beyond the voiceprints  
there's someone there  
what do they want  
I know that they can see me  
I know that they can hear me  
this goes beyond.....well beyond  
any voiceprint  
there is a mystery there  
or a miracle  
or even mayhem perhaps  
there is something there  
some almost hidden occurrence  
yet we've found it now  
what will it become  
some kind of blessing  
some kind of enlightenment  
or some nightmare that we never imagined

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-4/20/2020

19.

There is only a partial silence  
here and now  
a poor reflection of it  
a broken copy  
of the silence that I once knew  
there is an astral voice  
speaking in this room  
midnight is approaching  
this is the hour  
that makes or breaks the whole night  
will the astral voice prevail  
will I be left awake to listen  
half the night.....all night  
this voice wants to take  
these hours away from me  
it always has  
my hours of sleep.....of escape  
how will it go tonight  
the battle.....the familiar battle  
is about to begin

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-4/20/2020



20.

Sometimes it's like a heavy weight  
going about  
with the unthinkable on my mind  
the suspicion.....the very real suspicion  
that what is happening to me  
is far more common than I realize  
that there are invisible entities out there  
invading people's lives  
their minds.....their perceptions  
that there are dimensional beings out there  
causing people to hear voices  
bombarding them with voices  
trying to beat them down with voices  
it seems unthinkable  
it is unthinkable  
yet from all that I've seen  
from all that I've experienced  
I am left  
with this unthinkable suspicion on my mind

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-4/20/2020

2020